TWENTY-FIFTH YEAR-NO. 1249.

ble POETRY OH EN

Fig. all attention, may when rise from false alarm of "there she files o" for save when in the crowd there pass. Some learned dispute about the gas. One demot get it is his eye

MISCELLANEOUS.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1859.

wene, with ever and anon, a flacey cloud passing ever her, the two men mon reached the forest, where for the first time, in two days, they ware

the village. After Harry and the Colonal had placed themselves above suspicions, be start and had proof of their having stopped to leave a letter at a lifered a three distance from that city, they were suffered to depart for the house of George Cran. 166. They were soon in the presence of the latter's life; she was of medium height, exquisitely formed, sid, in short, a beautiful "oman. Har complete in which are upon a hair of rawen blankmen; there was a simular expression that luried in those eyes at times, which impressed the observer painfully. She was very fascinating, with her fall voluptuous mouth, and teeth, which impressed the observer painfully. She was very fascinating, with her fall voluptuous mouth, and teeth, which impressed the observer painfully. She was very fascinating, with her fall voluptuous mouth, and teeth, which is presented to cover up her faults in a perfect manner, possion at and rather free in her general deportment. **CHAPTER II.** **CHAPTER II.** **CHAPTER II.** **CHAPTER II.** **Then mayer stishbute the change to gratitude." G. G. Chapter at times unratural; possessed with a power to cover up her faults in a perfect manner, passion at and rather free in her general deportment. **The willage bell struck him, on the second right, from the occurrences last recorded, and the Colonel and Harry mounting their steeds, rode on to the road; the moon was high in the hearm.

"DISCOVERY OF THE MURDEREDIRAVELLER."

"Whow I these are large gines, the most so I have own soun."
"Yes, they are so."
"Inn't this a super's place for the retreat of a band of robbers. Christopher! they could do it brown, with these heavy trees for a shetter."
They now seared the central clump, and, separating, wound sround the control clump, and, separating, wound sround the control in.
"Well done! What a pretty currant!" said the elder. "Never any anything to match ft; but, Hardee, what have we sheed?"
"There—directly in our path, at the edge of the forest."

"Where?"
"There-directly in our path, at the edge of the forces."
"Nething but a stray horse."
"Not se, Harry; there's something at the creature's feet."
They plunged apars in their horses sides, and soon reached the spot, where stood the faithful animal guarding the body of his master.
"By George!" (the Colonel was fond of expletives.) "The a man! he is covered with bacod; there's been foul play here!' and both jumped from their saddles.
"He has been stabbed in the heart. Why, Harry, what is the matter, my hoy? what are you stating at?"
"Great God!!' it is my brother!"
"Youngbrother; you must be mistaken!"
"No, no!" erisd the young man, recling at his discovery. "I know him, but too well! but is he quite—quite dend?"
"Yes! alas, he is stiff and cold. This is a had piece of work. I don't know what to make of it!"

At this memont, the sound of heavy tramp-

had piece of work. I don't know what to make of it!"

At this moment, the sound of heavy trampling was heard, and from the direction of Ingleton, appeared the rider; he drove near the spot, where stood the colonel, and his companion.

"Helloo, Harry!" he street? when near enough, to distinguish the two men. The younger turned toward the speaker, like lightning, and then with a cheef responded.

"George, George! is fit really you!"

"Why, that's a pretty question to ask; but what have you there?" he continued, as he leaped from his horse, and for the first time, perceived the mundred man.

"What does this mean?"

"I know no more about it than you, George, said his brother, while the Colonel exclaimed;

"Holy Peter! this is a strange affair! Here we have found this man, who has evidently been assessmated, and whom you, Harry, declared was your brother, and the mext moment we turn to greet him we have just concluded was a dead man."

"How striking is the resemblance" said Har-

"One it he possible, "George," questioned his brother. "Whom do you suspect."

"One whe I am confident is sensetly pelconing even the mire of my with against me.

Here he heat forward, "and wide pered something to the Coloral and Herry, "he so low a tone that it was almost impossible to distinguish the words. It produced a strange office upon the latter, who farmed, "One and simplified the coloral and Herry," it seed to be dead. "Tour with he manufaced this man for me, or brilled some one to de the dead! For some time he has been spring upon my actions, he has won the affection of Julia from me, if she ever level me, and though it wrings my very heart to say it. I do not think she would grieve much if I were out of the way. I will be go to Hichmond yesterday, and, did not expect to return until nightfall, but when some little distance upon my road, a strange feeling came over me, for which I could not accounting before meening, I neturned to the house of a friend, and remained there, unknown to my wife, and and sommenced to along upon mit to the province."

The Coloral picked up a stone, and sent it whinting he friend, and remained there, unknown to my wife, and and sommenced to along upon mit the night, and this morning I signitude.

lation, the usual depositions is widely altered in all cases. We have seen facilities of him you mentioned in our previous meeting, though I have undestood be expressed stuch actorishment and regret at the discovery of the murder, but he that as it may, he has not been at your house during our stay. The identity of the murdered man is not suspected, all supposing him to be yea."

"Your wife has manifested executing grid in our presents," now upone the Colonel, and were we not previously "posted" upon matters, we should think she was a sincere mourner. But, by theoryte, Cranifes, she is such a maneaverer, Whenever the has temptal my oye steadily fixed upon her floor, she has assumed such a vessel.

hastened up the avenue to the stopp. As he erew near, she bent ever the low ralling and alightly conghed. He assured by a chort whistle. She hastoned toward him, and when

whistis. She hastened toward him, and when he ascended the steps, lee him into the sittingroom.

The curtains were draping the floor, and the asteal lighted, and closing the door, she seated bereif beside him on the divan, and laying her head upon his sheulder, exclaimed:

"I on glad you have come, Nalson. I wished to talk with you. I am at last free!"

"You, Julia, at has! and now there is no observed in our path, need we he asparated

beids and wo CHAPTER IV. NELSON RRADFORD. SUNSET.
"Notice the but somebody's giad of H"—Pro-

"There's an atmosphere of decit shout him, which shalles like the shout him, which shalles like the shout him, which shall shout him, which shall shout a shout him, which shall shout a shall shout a should have of the dead, in letters too plans to be doubted. The ayes once sparkling with life, the features agrow with health; in one short hour, stiff and shalles like, in the embrace of the destroying angest.

We go see upon the child, transplanted from the earthry home, to a more heavenly ashere, a smile upon its lape, the last workings of the soul before its flight, sometimes with a sigh of regret, sometimes with a quiet joy, that the troubles of the world can never reach it, but when we behold the men, strong in his own God-given powers, transing the paries of life with a siren, unyielding

her breast, seemed aroused.

"Smile on, Nelson Bradford! I am a charming widow no doubt. You shall have this hand! Before I became the weal-hy Mrs. Cranliffs, you scorned me; but son! I know you, but you are safe yet awhile. The first trick of my game is won.

"Curse your smiles!" and she flung the case at

"Unrse your smiles!" and she flung the case at her feet, and was about to trample upon it, when her expression changed she picked it up, replaced it in her dress, and muttered in a low, chucking tone—"i'll keep it!"

She left the room, which was the central parlor, the coffin stood in the middle of the apartment, hung with a black velvet pail. "Twin the fifth day from the moraling the bedy had been discovered, search had been made in you for the marderer, to traces of him could be found, the rain had so overflowed the path, as to obliterate all marks of footsteps or horsehoofs, thus descripting all clue of pursuing the assassin. The whole affair was wrapt in mystery; nothing had been taken from the murdered man, his pockets were unrifled, and a considerable sum of mopey found in them, in his breast coat pocket, had been found a handkerchief bearing the initials "G.C."
His wasch was upon his person, all these were

ONE DOLLAR FOR 16 MONTHS

SPROTES
INGLETON
THE PROBLEM MUTIENT

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